



Amoea



15 0 2

Chapter 1 by Adashi

Year 2124,or so,nobody knows anymore...

People started to live from sunset to sunset,no wonder they lost count.

Lucky ones live in the bright part of the world-Noa

The rest have harder time,they live in the dark side-Nea.

-What time is it? -Young man asked a pedestrian walking by.

-Does it matter anymore? -Pedestrian replied.

-I guess not...thank you Sir.

-You heard what is about to happen soon?

-Yes,yes I did.

-So what are you doing? Go somewhere safe!

Both men walked away in rush.

Sky is getting pink like a girls cheeks when she's ashamed.

People are hiding in their houses,night is about to come.

There was an information that Fleshweaver has built an army to attack Noa. Fleshweaver is one of the haunted,the king of all the living and of all that was left of the living. He can create monsters out of body parts,that is his army he created. His creations can rebel,but that's rarely the case.

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